

# THE WRECK STORE'S MAMMOTH STUPENDOUS 5 REDUCTION SALE STARTS FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 5.

## EXTRAORDINARY FEATURE FREE!

During the first ten days of this Sale we will give away absolutely free. Five Handsome Prizes.

A handsome guaranteed Dresser, Mahogany Rocking Chair, Brussell Carpet Sweeper and a Self-winding Mission Oak Clock will be given away during the first ten days of this Sale. You don't have to buy anything to get a prize. You may get one whether you buy or not.

Ask Joe, Bill or Sam!

Friday morning we start our Stupendous Price 5 Cutting, Price Slashing Reduction on every piece of merchandise in our store. This will indeed be an affair that will reign in the annals of Sumter's merchandising history. We pride ourselves on one thing, and that is, we have always sold merchandise in Sumter a great deal cheaper than anyone else ever has done, and when we say that for this sale, we have thrown profits to the wind, and are going to sell our merchandise even cheaper than we have been doing, it is almost unbelievable, we admit.

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## BUT SEEING IS BELIEVING.

And we want you to come and see us, starting Friday morning, February 5th. If you want to be thrilled with surprise look at the price list below and when we tell you that everything in our store is priced the same way, you will realize what this sale means to you as a money saving event.

Starting Friday morning, February 5th, and continuing for the next ten days only, we will sell any piece of merchandise in our store at from 5c. to \$5.00. NO HIGHER. Any ladies' Coat Suits in the house at \$5, no higher. Any ladies' Coat in the house at \$5. No Higher. Any mens' Suits in the house at \$5. No higher. Any men's Overcoat in our store at \$5. No higher.

Coat Suits, Skirts, Waists, Dresses, Ladies' Coats, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear  
Men's Suits, Pants, Boys' Hats and Shoes.

5 Cents

5 Cents to \$5, Anything in Store  
NO HIGHER!

\$5. NO  
HIGHER

We know Friday, the 5th, will be a big day here, so we urge you to attend and get your share of the bargains. Remember, we are going to sell men's Suits and Overcoats, ladies' Suits and Coats worth as high as \$20, and the highest price will be \$5.—no higher. Now that you are interested, it is one step further to the natural conclusion. You must come to this sale while it lasts. It means as much to you as it does to us.

# The Wreck Store,

Next to Postoffice,

SUMTER, S. C.

'Phones 601 and 670.

## HIS LUCKY NUMBER

By CLARA HAMBURG.

"Somehow," remarked the young woman, "I don't like the expression of your eye, George!"

"What?" demanded the young man, emerging from a brown study. "What's the matter with my eye? It's a perfectly good eye—and all that—I assure you! Why, that eye of mine has taken prizes—"

"Now I'm sure of it!" almost wailed the young woman. "It's the expression you always wear just before you propose to me! I've seen it sixteen times, so I ought to know! Don't tell me you're going to do it again—after all I've said to you, George! And we'd settled down so nicely into being just friends!"

"We're not such great shakes as friends," said the young man. "A friend is a person that it is no bother to have around and yet with whom you can dispense easily and still eat three meals a day in peace of mind. You don't fit any of that description. It bothers me like the deuce just to look at you and as for dispensing with you—this is the fourth time this week I've been here, isn't it?"

"I'm sorry I annoy you," said the young woman, a little stiffly. "I am sure I have no intention—"

"You have, too!" interrupted the young man rudely. "It troubles you to death to watch me suffer! My breaking heart is better than a \$2 matinee for you! If it was otherwise, then instead of sitting here with you I'd be tramping down the steps with the fatal words ringing in my ears, 'Miss Jenks has a headache and begs to be excused this evening!' I guess I know! You've got Roman blood in you, Laura Jenks! One of your ancestors sat in a front arena seat and turned her thumb down every time in those good old days!"

"Well, I never!" gasped the young woman. "Why in the world did you call it if you were going to be so disagreeable?"

"Can't I be disagreeable in my own way?" demanded the young man. "When I propose to you it must be extremely disagreeable from your standpoint, so I should think you'd like a change of subject matter. Still, if you'd rather—"

"George Forest!" cried the young woman. "Don't exert yourself to be obliging! And don't think I am holding my breath waiting for you to rehearse that same old theme! I am sure I don't want—"

"Then that's all right," said the young man with relief. "To ease your mind I'll tell you that nothing was farther from my thoughts."

The young woman looked at him with startled eyes, in which amazement was mixed with something else.

"Why, George!" she murmured at last. "I don't want you to feel that way—as though you were a bore to me! I never could feel that way about anything you did, you know. It has been just because I did care so much for you—in a friendly way, of course—that I did not want you to spoil your life through mistaken sentiment. I knew that some time you would meet a girl who would completely wipe me out of your memory, and then you would thank me for saving you—"

"Thank you, Laura," said the young man with emotion. "It may all be true. It must be as you say—somewhere there is a girl who is destined for me and you can bet it's she I want and no counterfeits!"

"I'm glad you've come to your senses, I'm sure," snapped the young woman. "But I must say, after all your ravings about my being the only girl you ever could love, you take to the idea very coolly! It just shows how much faith one can put in a man and his devotion! You can change from one to another with the most dreadful ease! I am sure I don't envy the girl you bestow your affections on next! Rather a second-hand affair, I should say! Thank heaven, I had sense enough to refuse you! Why, it would have been a calamity if I had married you, George Forest!"

"I suppose so," admitted the young man. "But I always hoped you would only you mustn't think I'm going out to look for that other girl. There—there isn't any but you, Laura. If I can't have you I don't want anybody else!"

"O-o-o-h!" stammered the young woman. "I guess I sort of misunderstood you! Did you know seventeen was a lucky number, George? You—you've asked me sixteen times, you know!"—Chicago Daily News.

"After All Your Ravings!"

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## MUMMIES IN SLOW DECAY

Most Interesting of All Historical Relics Not Being Given the Care Deserved.

I would like to bring to the notice of those American travelers who may be interested in the preservation of the mummies of the Egyptian Pharaohs the following facts: To prevent their entire destruction in a few years from the conditions under which they are now kept, Mr. Maspero, the eminent Egyptologist now in charge of the Cairo National museum, told me it would take 150,000 francs (\$30,000) to have them properly protected in airtight glass and shown under proper light.

The funds of the museum are strained to the utmost in conducting the collection and preservation of the vast fields of antiquities being explored, and have not been able to properly protect these wonderful relics of 3,000 and more years of humanity.

Nothing in the line of such interest can ever be hoped to be found again, and they should be protected at once and made as lasting as possible for the interest of succeeding generations. In particular the mummy of Seti I, the father of the great Ramesses II, who was buried 3,206 years ago, and whose appearance is as if he had just closed his eyes, should be protected from decay. The mummy of his long-lived son, Ramesses, who died at not less than 90 years of age (Mr. Maspero thinks nearer ninety-six), after a reign of 67 years, is in excellent preservation, and, considering his advanced age at the time of his death, is no less realistic than his father, Seti I.

These actual bodies, of these greatest men of their day, bring to our eyes and our realization what they actually looked like, and they are so interesting that they should be perpetuated. The fungus, which comes in little patches on their bodies, and the almost impossible avoidance of beetles and the effect of light will soon, in thirty to fifty years, make them no longer interesting.

If a general subscription could be taken up and the funds sent to the director of the Cairo museum this can be averted. To anyone who has felt the wonderful interest developed in a visit to Egypt, I feel sure this appeal will meet with approval, and if each one would send a check of even \$1 to the order of the director of the National museum in Cairo, specifying that it is toward a fund for preservation of the royal mummies, I think the sum would be realized.—Samuel R. Hinckley, in New York Times.

## Young Hopefuls in Vienna.

The Austrian government has taken strong action against a curious revolutionary movement among the boys of Vienna on the ground that it is dangerous to the state.

For some years a "culture club" had existed privately among the boys, but the membership became so large that the president of the club applied to the government for permission to put a club for boys of 16 and over on a legal basis.

When the government officials received a copy of the proposed statutes they had a rude shock. Statute No. 1 calmly provided for the abolition of the home. Members of the club were enjoined to put pressure on their parents so as to obtain flats for themselves.

Other items on the boys' program were the election of school teachers and the dismissal of unpopular teachers. Suggestions were invited for up-to-date substitutes for such institutions as the home and school.

These and even more startling proposals horrified the officials. A conference was hurriedly called. The minister of education, who was on a holiday, was summoned to Vienna. The existing club was raided and closed because further evidence of the unblushing effrontery of the movement was found.

The minister of education knew only too well what the boys meant by "putting pressure" on their parents. Vienna parents are often bullied into according to the wishes of their children by threats of suicide.

## Airship for Sea Rescue.

Within a few minutes after receiving word that a steamer was in distress off Mystery Island in Salem harbor, Massachusetts, W. Starling Burgess, the airship builder, and Aviator Clifford L. Webster speeded from Marblehead to the rescue of the men aboard her in a Burgess-Dunne hydro-aeroplane. This was the first time in the history of aviation that an airship has gone to succor a ship at sea.

Under them the Marblehead life-saving crew rowed out in the fog. Burgess steadily circled above the vessel and found she was a coal carrier, coastwise outward bound from Beverly to Norfolk, Va., with Capt. Chase and forty men aboard. "Engine trouble" was trumpeted from the deck to Burgess and Webster. Shortly afterward the trouble was righted and the steamer went on her way.

## Unimportant Detail.

"I am very sorry, madam," said the Berlin servant-maid of whom a German paper tells, "but I must leave you next week. You see, I am going to be married."

"Really, Emma! Who is the lucky man?"

"He is the policeman on this beat."

"Well, I wish you luck. What is his name?"

"Oh, I don't know that. His number is 417."

## Dr. King's New Life Pills

The best in the world.

## Limit of Astrology.

All that any astrologer can do is to point out fortunate or unfortunate periods, and that is all. For instance, when the malefic Saturn moves to an inharmonious aspect in an individual's chart it is absolutely certain that it will have a harmful effect—it may bring illness to himself, financial troubles or have other baneful effects—but no astrologer can definitely state what it will be, and any prophet who does so simply guesses at it. It is the same way with a benefic planet, which may bring sudden good fortune, increase in health and vitality, add to one's prestige, etc.

## New Use for Pianos.

A Danish nerve specialist is securing good results in the treatment of convalescent patients by placing them on top of a piano, which is then played upon so that they may be benefited by the vibrations.

FOLEYSHONEY & TAR

for children; safe, sure. No operator